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Allegiances

No, I haven't listed Sharpfang as Sharpstar because she hasn't earned her name yet and I don't want to say who the next deputy is. You shall find out soon! Also, "Shadowpelt's Sorrow" is coming soon.

LightClan

Leader: Shinystar: Sleek, golden she-cat.

Deputy: Sharpfang: She-cat with dark gray fur, and two sharp front fangs.

Medicine cat: Dawnfur: Golden she-cat.

Warriors

Whitestone: Solid white tom.

Darktail: White tom with a jet black tail.

Apprentice: Leafpaw: Pale tabby tom.

Whitestripe: Pale silver, almost white tabby tom.

Cinderleaf: Pretty dark gray she-cat.

Apprentice: Brownpaw: Dark brown tom.

Blackpelt: Solid black tom with amber eyes.

Redclaw: White tom with dark ginger paws and a dark ginger tail.

Apprentice: Willowpaw: Pale silver, almost white, tabby she-cat.

Sunfur: Pale orange she-cat.

Blazeheart: Ginger-brown tabby she-cat.

Tinyclaw: Tortoiseshell she-cat with one small paw.

Grayspots: White tom with dark gray spots.

Spottedfern: White she-cat with brown spots.

Oakclaw: Brown tabby tom.

Branchclaw: Brown tom.

Lionwhisker: Golden tom with a shaggy pelt.

Queens

Frostleap: Long furred white she-cat. Mother of Duskkit.

Brightfur: Light gray she-cat with dark blue eyes. Mother of Moonkit, Shadowkit, and Ravenkit.

Elders

Silvertail: Old, white she-cat with silver paws and a silver tail.

SmokeClan

Leader: Tawnystar: Black and tortoiseshell tom.

Deputy: Nightfur: Black tom with dark brown spots.

Medicine cat: Adderfur: Pale tabby tom with brown stripes.

Apprentice: Snowpaw: White tom with a black tail.

Warriors

Swiftfoot: Fast light gray tom.

Leafeye: She-cat with White fur and leafy green eyes.

Blazefur: White and orange tabby tom.

Frostflower: White she-cat.

Flowerheart: Pretty tabby she-cat; pale ginger fur.

Honeyfoot: Pale golden she-cat.

Queens

Amberheart: Golden she-cat with amber eyes.

SwiftClan

Leader: Spottedstar: White She-cat with Jet black spots.

Deputy: Crowtail: Jet black tom.

Apprentice: Halfpaw: Gray she-cat with a short tail.

Medicine cat: Tawnychest: Black she-cat with a tawny colored chest.

Apprentice: Talonpaw: Brown tom with a white chest.

Warriors

Ravenfeather: Sleek black tom.

Darkpelt: Dark brown She-cat with a jet black tail.

Goosepaw: Black and white tom.

Shrededfur: Tom with brown fur, shredded with scars.

Softcloud: white she-cat.

Talldapple: Tall, golden dappled tom.

Skyeye: light gray she-cat with sky blue eyes.

Goldenfur: Golden tabby she-cat.

Halftail: Gray she-cat with a short tail.

Bluestorm: Blue-gray she-cat.

Queens

Dappleflame: Dappled flame-coloured she-cat

Elders

Lionpelt: Shaggy pale orange tom.

MistClan

Leader: Rainstar: White tom.

Apprentice: Cloudpaw: White she-cat.

Deputy: Dustfur: Grayish-brown tom.

Apprentice: Lionpaw: Golden tabby she-cat.

Medicine cat: Daisypetal: Tall, cream-colored she-cat.

Warriors

Thicktail: she-cat with a long thick tail.

Apprentice: Birchpaw: Black and white tom.

Leafstorm: Brown she-cat with green eyes.

Voleclaw: Dark brown tom.

Frostcloud: White she-cat with puffy, thick fur.

Queens

Stoneheart: Light gray she-cat with dark gray spots.

Tornflower: Brown tabby with a lot of scars.

Elders

Crowclaw: jet black tom.

This is the fifth book. :D I can't believe I got this far in writing this! Thank you to all of you readers. :3

Prologue

"What are we going to do? SwiftClan is in danger!" A white she-cat exclaimed.

"All the Clans are in danger, Cloudfoot. Not just SwiftClan." A dark gray she-cat meowed.

"Shadowpelt is right." Shinystar, a sleek golden she-cat agreed.

"We need a plan."

"And how do you suppose we do that, Cloudfoot." Sprinklestar, the former MistClan leader spoke up.

"Cats! Four cats! One from each Clan."

"No, Cloudfoot. Four is not enough. How about two cats from each Clan?" Shadowpelt meowed.

"That is true. Four is not enough to stop this danger." Shinystar agreed.

"Then let's pick the cats to deliver the prophecy to. Shinystar, would you like to go first?"

"I think you should pick first, Cloudfoot."

Cloudfoot nodded. "Bluestorm and Talldapple. Young and energetic. Ashstar?"

"Honeyfoot, and Nightfur. Loyal and strong. Sprinklestar?"

"Voleclaw and Cloudpaw. Patient and fast."

"Moonkit and Duskkit. Clever and brave."

Almost all cats looked at Shinystar.

"Are you serious?" Ashstar questioned.

"Yes, I am. They may be young, but they're capable of defeating this danger. And plus, this danger will not come for moons. I'm certain that they will be warriors when it happens."

"Good point." Shadowpelt mewed.

"So it's settled. We have eight cats who will defeat this danger."

"Hold on," Cloudfoot halted. "I sense blood. A lot of blood. Someone is going to die trying to defeat the danger."

"Who ever it is will die with honor." Ashstar replied.

Cloudfoot nodded. "This meeting has come to an end."

Chapter 1

Blackpelt woke up and exited the den. He wanted to see how his kits were.

Sharpfang and Dawnfur were on their way to the Moonstream so Sharpfang could receive her name and her nine lives.

Blackpelt got a shrew and padded to the nursery.

"Hi, Brightfur. Are you awake?"

"Yes, Blackpelt. How are you?"

"I'm good. Did you sleep well?"

"I did."

Blackpelt looked at his kits, who were born two days ago.

"When do you think they'll open their eyes?"

"Pretty soon, I believe."

"Do you want this shrew? I got it for you."

"Thank you, Blackpelt."

"Well, I should leave. I just wanted to see the kits before I go on a patrol. I'll see you later."

"See you soon."

Blackpelt looked around the camp.

Everything seems normal. He thought. *For now. . .*

A/n: Sorry, short chapter. I'll see if I can make Chapter 2 longer.

Chapter 2

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather before me for a Clan meeting." Sharpstar yowled.

Blackpelt sat down and glanced up at the new leader.

When everyone gathered, Sharpstar began to speak.

"I have returned from my journey to the Moonstream. My name is now Sharpstar. It is time for me to choose the new deputy."

Please not me, please not me! Blackpelt pleaded silently in his thoughts.

"I hope StarClan will approve of my choice. The new deputy of LightClan is Redclaw."

Everyone looked at Redclaw.

Blackpelt began to relax. *Thank StarClan!* Blackpelt smiled at Redclaw.

"M-me?" Redclaw stammered.

"Of course you!" Sharpstar answered. "Who else?"

"Redclaw! Redclaw! Redclaw!" The Clan chanted.

"Thank you, Sharpstar. It's an honor."

"I'm not done. Before I call this meeting to an end, Willowpaw, come here."

Willowpaw stepped forward.

"Willowpaw, I think it's time you became a warrior. I admire the way you helped during the day of the storm. Do you promise to uphold the noble code and defend your Clan even at the cost of

your life?"

"I-I do."

"Then I now give you your warrior name. From this day forward, you will be known as Willowfrost."

"Willowfrost! Willowfrost!"

Willowfrost looked so excited.

"Willowfrost will keep a silent vigil and guard the camp. I now call this meeting to an end."

Blackpelt padded up to Redclaw.

"Congratulations!" He exclaimed.

"Thanks. I honestly thought that *you* would be the deputy.

"Eh, I didn't want to be the deputy. Seems like a lot of work. You deserve it."

"Thanks."

"I'm going to go check on Brightfur." Redclaw nodded and Blackpelt entered the nursery.

"Blackpelt! You came just in time!" Brightfur exclaimed.

"What's happening?"

"Moonkit is opening her eyes!"

"That's great!"

"That's lovely!" Frostleap mewed from the other side of the nursery. Frostleap has been happier than ever since Redclaw became her mate.

Moonkit slowly opened her eyes. She quickly blinked, as if the light was too bright. Then, she opened it again.

"What colour are they?" Frostleap asked.

"A dark shade of blue. Like mine." Brightfur mewed.

"I bet they're adorable. I wish I could see, but I don't want to wake Duskkit up."

"Look!" Blackpelt exclaimed. "Ravenkit just opened his! They're amber! Like mine!"

"That's so sweet!" Brightfur mewed. "I wonder what Shadowkit's eyes look like. She hasn't opened them yet."

"She will soon. Not all kits open their eyes at the same time as their littermates."

Chapter 3

About a moon later, Blackpelt went to the gathering.

Sharpstar was the first to speak.

"Greetings. Shinystar died in a fox attack. I'm the new leader. The new deputy is Redclaw. We also have four new kits. Duskkit, Moonkit, Shadowkit, and Ravenkit, and a new warrior, Willowfrost. Do you want to speak next, Spottedstar?"

"Yes, Thank you, Sharpstar. We have two new warriors, Halftail and Bluestorm. We saw a fox, but it was killed. Not much to report after that. Tawnystar?"

"We don't have much to report also, other than the fact that a badger was spotted near the border between us, and MistClan."

"We will look out for that badger." Rainstar replied. "MistClan has two new kits. Whitekit and Foxkit. Shall we call this gathering to an end?"

The other Clan leaders nodded.

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Moonkit was in a very starry place.

"Where am I?" She wondered. "Last time I checked, I was with my mother and my littermates."

"Welcome, Moonkit." A sleek golden she-cat greeted. "Do you know who I am?"

"N-no."

"I'm Shinystar, your former leader. I died the day you and your littermates were born."

"Really?"

Shinystar nodded. "Yes, young kit. Now let's focus on why you're here. I need to tell you something."

"Okay. I'm listening."

"The Clans will all face great danger. Together, the bright light from the sky, the rising smoke from a fire, the mystic water that falls from the sky, and the swift winds that can blow away, will stop, and defeat the evil danger."

"What danger?" Moonkit squealed.

"That is for *you* to find out, young kit. It's time for me to go, and it's time for you to wake up."

"Bye."

"Bye, young kit."

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"Good morning my kits!" Brightfur mewed.

"Mother, can we explore the camp?" Ravenkit asked.

"Yeah! I want to see the camp! Can we go?" Shadowkit pleaded, her amber eyes glowing with excitement.

"I don't see why not."

Shadowkit and Ravenkit almost dashed outside the nursery, but they were halted by Brightfur.

"You can go AFTER you get cleaned up. Just look at your fur! It's all ruffled up! You can't possibly wander around camp looking like that! Ravenkit, come here."

Ravenkit padded to Brightfur and Brightfur began to groom him.

Moonkit saw Duskkit pad up to her.

"Hey Moonkit, I had the weirdest dream!" She told her.

"Me too. Some cat named Shinystar spoke to me."

"You saw her too? She said she was leader Before Sharpstar."

"She said the same thing to me. Did she say that-"

". . .'Together, the bright light from the sky, the rising smoke from a fire, the mystic water that falls from the sky, and the swift winds that can blow away, will stop, and defeat the evil danger'!" Moonkit and Duskkit both said in unison.

"Wow! We had the same dream!" Duskkit exclaimed

"But I don't get it."

"I don't either. There has to be some kind of explanation for this."

"Moonkit! Come here! You're next!" Brightfur called.

"Coming!"

Chapter 4

(SmokeClan)

Honeyfoot padded out of the warriors' den, only bumped into the deputy, Nightfur.

"Watch where you're going, Honeyfoot." Nightfur hissed.

Honeyfoot rolled her eyes. "Sorry, just had a weird dream. Maybe, no one will bump into you if you would just move and stop blocking the den entrance!"

"Well, I guess we can just say that I had a weird dream too."

"StarClan?"

"How did you know?"

"Because my dream was in StarClan too."

"Hold on. Let's go hunting and we can talk about it. Just so no one hears."

"That sounds good."

They padded outside of the camp.

"Did you see Ashstar?" Nightfur asked.

"Yeah." Honeyfoot began to explain her dream.

"So we had the same dream! What do you think that means?"

"Well obviously, LightClan, SmokeClan, MistClan, and SwiftClan have to work together! Ashstar made that pretty clear."

"Well excuse me for not figuring it out sooner!" Nightfur snapped.

"It's pretty simple. The only thing that I find hard to understand is

the evil danger part."

"I don't understand that either."

"So do you think we have to meet with other cats?" Honeyfoot asked.

"I guess so. But how will we know who?"

"Maybe StarClan will send a sign. We just have to wait for it."

Chapter 5

(MistClan)

Voleclaw sat down near the creek. He couldn't stop thinking about his dream.

What's the danger? He kept asking himself.

He suddenly heard a voice.

That's probably Cloudpaw talking to herself again. He thought.

"Think, Cloudpaw!" Voleclaw heard her say.

"Four Clans, but what in StarClan's name is the danger?"

"Cloudpaw!" Voleclaw exclaimed.

"Huh? Oh, sorry, Voleclaw. I was just thinking out loud. I'll go back to camp."

"No, wait!"

"Huh?"

"Did you get the dream too?"

"You mean the StarClan dream? Yes, I did."

"Do you know what it means?"

"Some of it. I'm pretty sure that cats from each Clan will have to meet with each other."

"I am sure of that too."

"I just don't know who to meet with, or what the danger is."

"Let's give it some time. We will find out soon."

A/n: Sorry, really short chapters. This ends soon.

Chapter 6

(SwiftClan)

Bluestorm sat next to Halftail and looked up at Spottedstar.

She waited for everyone to gather around.

"What does Spottedstar want?" Halftail grunted.

"Sounds like someone doesn't want to be here." Bluestorm meowed.

"I don't. I need to practice fighting."

"Need? You're a warrior, Halftail. You're not an apprentice anymore. You don't 'need' to practice your fighting. And plus, you're a pretty when it comes to combat. That's why we became apprentices so early."

Spottedstar yowled to quiet the Clan down.

"Talldapple, Crowtail, and Goosepaw have returned from a patrol. Watch out for foxes by the MistClan border. If you see a fox, and you're alone, or you can't attack the fox, run up the nearest tree."

Halftail rolled her eyes. "Like I could do that." She spat.

"Shh. . ." Bluestorm scolded her. "She's our leader. Show some respect." Bluestorm tried to catch up on what Spottedstar was saying.

". . . Can a few cats go on a patrol and check the snow by the training hollow? Apprentices need their proper training spot."

"I'll go." Bluestorm volunteered.

"Me too." Talldapple meowed.

"One more warrior, please. Just in case you bump into a fox.

Halftail? Would you like to go?" Spottedstar meowed.

"Fine, I'll go."

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"Bluestorm, I need to talk to you." Talldapple meowed.

"Sure. Is Halftail around?"

"I think she ran ahead."

"Okay, what do you want to tell me?"

"Do you promise not to tell anyone?"

"I promise."

"I had a dream. I was in StarClan and Cloudfoot talked to me."

"Seriously?"

"Yeah."

"Did she say something about danger?"

"Yes. How do you know?"

"Because I got that dream too."

"Then I guess I'm talking to the right person."

"Do you kno-"

"BLUESTORM! TALLDAPPLE! COME HERE!" Halftail exclaimed.

"What's wrong?" Bluestorm asked, worried.

She suddenly noticed two kits. A golden one, and a creme coloured one.

"Halftail, why didn't you help these poor little kits?"

"They're not in SwiftClan, so it's not our problem."

"But the warrior code clearly says that you shall not abandon a kit in need. *Eve*n if they're not in your Clan."

"Whatever."

"We should take them back to camp and see what Spottedstar will do." Talldapple suggested.

"Yes. Let's go."

Talldapple and Bluestorm picked up one kit each and went back to camp with Halftail following.

Chapter 7

"Look! There's our father!" Ravenkit exclaimed.

"Let's play with him!" Shadowkit squealed.

Ravenkit and Shadowkit ran up to Blackpelt. Moonkit followed.

"Hello, kits!" Blackpelt greeted.

"How did you know we were here?" Ravenkit asked.

"Well, you kits are loud. Especially you, Ravenkit."

Shadowkit gave Ravenkit a look. Moonkit giggled.

"Do you kits need something?"

"We want to explore camp!" Shadowkit squealed.

"Well I'm not busy, so I guess I can show you around. Do you see that rock over there?"

Blackpelt pointed his nose to a tall rock.

"Sharpstar stands there and calls meetings for the Clan. One day, when you're apprentices, you will look up there and listen to Sharpstar."

"Can we meet Sharpstar?" Moonkit squealed.

"Yeah! Can we?" Ravenkit agreed.

"I don't see why not. Come on kits." Blackpelt led them to the den and halted them when they were at the entrance.

"Sharpstar?"

"Blackpelt?" Sharpstar answered from inside the den. "What do you need?"

"Three little kits wish to meet you."

"Really? Come on in!"

Blackpelt and the three kits entered the den.

"Greetings, kits." Sharpstar meowed.

"Hi Sharpstar!" The three kits said in unison.

"What's it like being a Clan leader? Is it awesome?" Ravenkit asked.

"Well, it's pretty hard, but I've learned to manage."

"How long have you been a Clan leader?" Shadowkit asked.

"Well, you kits are over a moon old, and I became a leader on the day you were born, but I got my name and my lives two days after. So I have been a leader for a little over a moon."

"What's the hardest thing about being a Clan leader?" Moonkit asked.

"Believe me, I haven't faced it yet. So far, the hardest thing is getting used to the fact that I'm Clan leader now."

Blackpelt smiled. "Anymore questions, kits. Make it quick so we can finish up the tour."

The three kits shook their heads.

"Then let's leave Sharpstar in peace."

"Bye Sharpstar."

"Bye Sharpstar."

"Goodbye, Sharpstar." The kits said one-by-one.

Sharpstar smiled. "Your kits are smart, Blackpelt. I can already tell that they are going to make really great warriors."

"I'm going to be one of the best warriors ever!" Shadowkit mewled.

"Me too!" Said Ravenkit.

"And me!" Moonkit added in.

Blackpelt laughed. "Thanks, Sharpstar. Let's go, kits. Time to finish up that tour."

Chapter 8

Moonkit woke up to Ravenkit.

"Mother, what is this stuff?"

"That's snow."

Moonkit opened her eyes and saw the white stuff falling from the sky.

"Woah!" She squealed in excitement.

"Can we go play in it?" Ravenkit asked.

"No, kits. I'm afraid it's a storm and I don't want you to freeze to death. Maybe next time."

"Awe," Said Shadowkit.

"What can we do?" Ravenkit asked.

"The nursery is pretty big and empty. We can play with each other." Shadowkit replied.

"You kits remind me of when I was a kit." Brightfur mewed as she groomed her pelt.

"Tell us about when you were a kit, Mother." Moonkit begged Brightfur.

"Well, I always had little fights with my brother. We would play fight when we were bored."

"Is your brother Grayspots?"

"Yes. He's my only brother. So, I met your father when I was a kit. Sharpstar, who was Sharpfang back then, brought him to camp once she found him. I was excited because I had a new friend to play

with. He was really shy when he first came. He never really hung out with the other kits. Just with me. So we became best friends. We got our warrior names on the same day and we became mates moons later."

"Hello, everyone!" Frostleap mewed cheerfully.

"Hi Frostleap!"

"Brightfur, I just had the most delightful dream!"

"Tell me about it." Brightfur meowed.

"I will. Go play, Duskkit."

Duskkit nodded and padded up to Moonkit.

"Hi Moonkit!"

"Hi Duskkit!"

"Did you get another dream?"

"No. You?"

"No. What should we do?"

"I think we should wait for signs. "

"Yeah, it will come to us later."

"Let's go play with Ravenkit and Shadowkit."

Chapter 9

Blackpelt was hunting alone by the SmokeClan border.

"Greetings, Blackpelt." He heard a voice behind him.

He turned around and saw Tawnystar, standing on his side of the territory.

"How are you, Tawnystar?"

"I am good. You?"

"I'm excited to have three new kits."

"Congratulations. Amberheart is expecting my kits."

"That is good to know. I'm going to go back to my camp."

"Wait, Blackpelt. I need to ask you something. It's important."

Blackpelt turned around.

"Don't worry, you won't be betraying your Clan by answering this question. I just need you to answer me this: before Shadowpelt died, did she ever mention me?"

"No. Why?"

"Well, I guess you have a right to know. I'm her brother."

"You are?" Blackpelt exclaimed.

"Yes. And our father was Ashstar."

"Wow. I never knew. This means that we are-"

"Related? Yes, we are. That's all I needed to ask you. You can go home now.

"Thank you for telling me, Tawnystar."

"No problem, Blackpelt."

On the way back to camp, Blackpelt tripped on something.

"Blazeheart! Do you know how cold it is to be lying on the ground like that?" He snapped.

"It may be cold for *you,* but I'm fine. Now, can you please get off of me?" Blazeheart hissed.

Blackpelt got up and shook the snow off of his pelt.

"Why are you on the ground anyways?"

"None of your business." She snapped.

Blackpelt shrugged and walked away. *Why is she acting so weird?* Blackpelt wondered. *She's been like this since Stonefang died. Is that the reason why she's been acting like that?*

A/n: The first chapter of "Shadowpelt's Sorrow" is up! Check it out if you want. Thank you to all of you for reading. :D

Chapter 10

Moonkit slowly woke up.

She heard her mother speaking.

"Congratulations, Spottedfern."

"They're Oakclaw's, right?" She heard Frostleap ask.

"Yes." Spottedfern replied.

Moonkit opened her eyes. She figured that a new queen would be joining the nursery.

"Good morning, my kit." Brightfur mewed.

"Good morning, mother."

Shadowkit and Ravenkit were already up.

"Mother can we go?" Shadowkit pleaded.

"Yeah, you promised!"

"Oh, StarClan. . ." Brightfur meowed.

"What's going on?" Frostleap asked.

"I promised to take the kits outside of the camp to get fresh air."

"Can we? Please?" Ravenkit asked.

"Okay, kits. Let's go."

Brightfur led them outside of the nursery.

"Hey." Blackpelt greeted.

"Good morning, Blackpelt. I'm going to take the kits out to get some

fresh air. Would you like to come?"

"Sure. Let's go."

When they were outside of the camp, Moonkit got excited.

"Woah!"

"This place is huge!"

"Remember to stay in our sight, kits." Blackpelt told them.

"We will!" Shadowkit squealed.

"Now kits, don't play in the-"

Ravenkit and Shadowkit splashed in the puddles before Brightfur could finish her sentence.

". . .Puddles. Now I have to clean you again! At least you stayed dry, Moonkit."

Moonkit was to busy looking at the plants to notice the puddles.

"What's this?" Moonkit asked.

"That's a pine cone." Blackpelt answered.

"Who's that?" Said Shadowkit.

"Who's who?"

"Over there! By that tree."

"Oh, that's just Blazeheart."

"What is she doing?"

"I don't know. Why don't you three gather some moss for a game of moss ball?"

"I see a pile right there." Brightfur pointed out.

"I'll get it!" Ravenkit exclaimed.

Ravenkit collected moss, and the three kits began to play with the moss ball.

A/n: I'm sorry I haven't been updating. I have been spending my week packing because I will be moving this weekend. Also, school is starting in about five or six days so I won't update as much. Hopefully, I will have some free-time after homework. You can still PM me, I have the app on my phone, but if I'm at school, or doing homework, I will not reply. Thank you! :)

Chapter 11

I skipped a few moons because I don't feel like putting what's in between. Nothing important, actually. Just kits being kits. :/

Anyways, enjoy.

Moonkit watched Ravenkit and Shadowkit play fight.

"Nice try, but I can do better."

"Is that a challenge, Moonkit?" Ravenkit asked, smirking.

"You can take it as a challenge."

"Then let's see if you can defeat m-"

Moonkit flung herself at Ravenkit. She quickly pinned him down.

"Your fighting moves are getting better and better every day, kits." Blackpelt commented. "You fight like apprentices."

"When will we become apprentices?" Ravenkit asked.

"Two moons. I can't believe that you kits are four moons already. Where has the time gone?"

"I know," Brightfur meowed as she exited the nursery. "They will be apprentices soon."

"When we become apprentices, who will mentor us?" Moonkit asked.

"Sharpstar will decide that." Brightfur replied.

"Who were your mentors?" Moonkit asked.

"My mentor was Sharpstar, but that was before she became the deputy. Actually, she became the deputy on the day we got our

names." said Blackpelt.

"Mine was Whitestripe. He was a good mentor. " Brightfur meowed.

"Hopefully, you get good mentors."

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Moonkit was in StarClan.

"Hello, kit."

"Shinystar!"

"Yes, it is me."

"Shinystar, what do we do about the prophecy."

"You and Duskkit will meet with six others, on a full moon. Together, you will discover, and stop the danger before it's too late."

"Too late? What's going to happen?"

"It's better if you don't know, but it's terrible. Now I must go, and you need to wake up."

"Bye Shinystar."

"Bye, kit."

Chapter 12

I'm skipping a few moons forward again. Sorry, but nothing really interesting in between.

"Do you have to be an apprentice *now*?" Moonkit squealed.

"Yeah, but you will become one in a few days." Duskkit replied.

"I can't wait!"

"Yeah."

"Come on, Duskkit! Time for your ceremony!" Frostleap yowled.

"Coming!"

Moonkit watched the ceremony from outside of the nursery, along with Shadowkit, Ravenkit, and Brightfur.

"Cats of LightClan," Sharpstar began. "Today we will have a new apprentice. Duskkit, from now on, you will be known as Duskpaw. Your mentor will be Sunfur."

Sunfur touched noses with Duskpaw.

"Duskpaw! Duskpaw!"

"Meeting dismissed."

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Half a Moon Later

"Kits, wake up! Don't want to miss your ceremony!" Brightfur meowed.

Today Is the day!

Moonkit got to her paws.

Ravenkit was being groomed by Brightfur.

"You're next, Moonkit."

Moonkit nodded.

"Hey," Blackpelt poked his head in the nursery.

"Hi, father!" Moonkit and Shadowkit squealed.

"Just came to see you before your ceremony."

"I'm getting them ready." Brightfur told him.

When the kits were ready, Sharpstar padded outside of her den.

"Are you ready?" She asked.

"Yes, Sharpstar!" The three kits said in unison.

"Then come on."

Sharpstar leaped on the rock.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather before me for a Clan meeting!"

Moonkit tried to keep her excitement inside.

"These three kits are now six moons old and it is time for them to become apprentices. From this day forward, they will be known as Moonpaw, Shadowpaw, and Ravenpaw. Redclaw, you will mentor Shadowpaw. Teach her all you know."

Redclaw nodded and touched noses with Shadowpaw.

"Willowfrost, you will mentor Ravenpaw. We honor your strength and integrity."

Willowfrost touched noses with Ravenpaw.

Who's my mentor? Moonpaw wondered.

"And Blazeheart, we honor your patience and silence. You will mentor Moonpaw."

Moonpaw felt a little disappointed. Blazeheart was a little bit crazy, from what Moonpaw witnessed over the past few moons.

Blazeheart awkwardly touched noses with Moonpaw.

"Meeting dismissed."

Well, she's my mentor now. I'm sure she'll be a good one.

Chapter 13

"Okay, Moonpaw. Let's start with some basic stuff. I showed you the borders yesterday, so let's just start with the combat moves."

"What about hunting?" Moonpaw asked.

"And what if there was a battle today? Would you be prepared?" Blazeheart snapped.

"N-no."

"Then pay attention, kit. Combat moves first, then hunting. Now let me see how high you can leap. Jump over that log over there."

Moonpaw shifted uncomfortably when Blazeheart called her a kit. "Um, okay."

Moonpaw tried to leap over the log. Her paws hit the log and she fell.

"Jump higher, kit!"

Moonpaw got up and tried again, but she kept on falling.

"Blazeheart, isn't this a bit of a lost cause?"

"Of course not! You're just not trying hard enough."

"But I don't understand why I have to leap over this log! I don't see how it helps with my combat."

"And who's the mentor here? I know what I'm doing, kit. I'm not stupid."

Moonpaw awkwardly stood still.

"You think I'm crazy, don't you?"

"Um. . ."

"Answer the question, Moonpaw! It's either a 'Yes' or 'No'!"

"N-no. . ."

"You're lying! I can tell. Your eyes are shifting and you're tail is twitching."

Moonpaw started to feel a little bit scared.

"I know you think I'm crazy. Everyone does, but that doesn't mean I can't hear them. They call me stupid, and idiotic, but they don't know why I act that way. I'm not crazy, I just prefer to be isolated. I have a very strong belief in StarClan. Ever since my brother, Stonefang, died. Between you and me, we can still communicate."

"You can?"

"Yes, when I'm alone. That's why I spend time lying on the ground, but every time, I'm disrupted by someone. You believe in StarClan, don't you?"

"Yeah."

"You believe in StarClan, like any other cats, but you don't *believe* as strong as me. I thank StarClan just because I get to wake up to another day and see the sun. So you can choose to believe in StarClan and be loyal to your Clan, or you can choose to believe in it, and be loyal to StarClan. What do you choose?"

"I want to be loyal to StarClan."

Blazeheart smiled. "Good. Now go back to leaping. If you crouch down before you leap, you can leap higher."

Chapter 14

Moonpaw leaped over the log and landed on all four paws. She has been practicing for a quarter-moon.

"Good. I think you jump high enough to do this."

"Do what?"

"Run towards me like you're going to attack me."

"But-"

"Just do it, kit!" Blazeheart snapped.

Moonpaw ran towards Blazeheart.

Blazeheart stood in front of her. Moonpaw wondered if she was going to dodge.

Before Moonpaw ran into her, Blazeheart leaped in the air, over Moonpaw, and landed on all four of her paws.

"*Tha*t is why I wanted you to practice your leaping."

"Whoa! That was so awesome!"

"You try."

Blazeheart ran at her. Moonpaw jumped over her.

"Very good. So far, you've accomplished leaping, a hunter's crouch, kicking, and sneaking. I think you're ready for your first gathering."

"I am?"

"Yeah, kit. I'll talk to Sharpstar about it. Let's go back to camp now."

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Moonpaw walked beside Duskpaw on the way to the gathering.

"Should we stay behind and see if the others have the same idea?" Duskpaw asked.

"We should."

"I'm kinda scared."

"Same here. We don't know what kind of danger we're getting into."

They soon reached the Fourtress.

When the gathering begun, Moonpaw sat next to Duskpaw.

Spottedstar spoke first. "Greetings, cats from all Clans. SwiftClan is doing well. We have new apprentices, Goldpaw, and Yellowpaw. Bluestorm is mentoring Goldpaw and Halftail is mentoring Yellowpaw. Tawnystar?"

"Not much to report. We will be having new apprentices soon. Nightfur killed a badger the other day."

"MistClan also has little to report. A badger was seen earlier today, going into SwiftClan." Rainstar reported.

"Why didn't you chase it off!" A gray she-cat with a short tail exclaimed.

Spottedstar gave her a death glare. "Once it's on our territory, it's our problem. You should know that, Halftail." She snapped.

"Spottedstar is right. Once it was on your territory, there was nothing we could do about it, other than warn you." Rainstar said. "Sharpstar, would you like to go next?"

"Yes." Sharpstar stepped forward. "We have three new apprentices, Moonpaw, Ravenpaw, and Shadowpaw. Moonpaw and Ravenpaw are here today. That is all I have to report."

Moonpaw watched the moon. She hoped that the others will stay behind.

"So has this gathering come to an end?" Tawnystar asked.

The rest of the leaders nodded.

Moonpaw flashed a look at Duskpaw.

Duskpaw nodded.

The cats began to scatter.

Soon, all the cats were gone and all that remained were a couple of cats.

"Um. . ." said a white she-cat.

"I'm guessing that we're all staying behind for the same reason." a golden she-cat meowed.

"If it's because of a prophecy, I guess we're *ar*e all here for the same reason." a blue-gray she-cat replied.

Every cat nodded.

"I guess we should talk about it." said the golden she-cat. "I'm Honeyfoot, by the way. And this is Nightfur. We're in SmokeClan."

"I'm Moonpaw."

"And I'm Duskpaw. We're in LightClan."

"You two look young, yet strong. I'm Bluestorm. I'm in SwiftClan." said the blue-gray she-cat.

"I'm Talldapple, and I am in SwiftClan as well." a golden dappled tom introduced.

"I'm Cloudpaw, and I am in MistClan. It's nice to see that I'm not the only apprentice here." the white she-cat meowed, referring to Duskpaw and Moonpaw.

"And I'm Voleclaw. I'm in MistClan." meowed a brown tom.

"So, has anyone figured out the danger?" Moonpaw asked.

"No. I still don't get that part of the prophecy." Honeyfoot replied.

"Well then, should we meet here again tomorrow? We will have more time to work it out." Talldapple asked.

"We should, how about sunhigh?" Duskpaw suggested.

"Sunhigh sounds good." said Nightfur.

"See you all then," Moonpaw dipped her head and her and Duskpaw left the Fourtress, trying to catch up with the Clan.

Chapter 15

Moonpaw ran to the Fourtress with Duskpaw.

"Hey!" Cloudpaw greeted.

"Hey Cloudpaw!" Moonpaw and Duskpaw greeted in unison.

"Check this out! Bluestorm and Nightfur found an underground cave. We can hold meetings in it!"

"That's cool."

The cave was under the small flat hill that the Fourtress was on. It was well hidden under bracken and ferns.

"Come on in! We're going to discuss the prophecy." Bluestorm mewed.

Moonpaw padded in. the cave was huge and dark.

"I have something to say." Bluestorm meowed.

"Go ahead." said Honeyfoot.

"I had a vision. The wind was blowing, it was raining, then suddenly, a lightning bolt struck from the sky, illuminating the dark sky. The lightning bolt hit a tree, and it caught fire, but the fire was instantly put out by the rain. Smoke suddenly began to rise from the tree."

"Do you think it means anything?" Voleclaw asked.

"I don't know, but I believe it was a message from StarClan."

"Has anyone else received a message from StarClan?"

Everyone shook their heads.

"So should we go home, our Clans must be missing us."

"We should. I told my mentor that I went hunting and I don't want to come back with nothing." Moonpaw replied.

"Let's go home then."

Note, Please Read!

*A/n: Apparently, Wattpad has this new glitch and I don't think anyone has been seeing my chapters and half of Chapter 15 got deleted *Cries* and I'm too lazy to rewrite it.*

Why, chu do dis, Wattpad, why?

Chapter 16 coming soon.

Chapter 16

Moonpaw had just finished hunting with Blazeheart, when it started raining.

"Take what we caught to Silvertail, Spottedfern, and her kits."

Moonpaw nodded and took a thrush to Silvertail.

"Silvertail, do you want this thrush?"

"Yes, please."

Moonpaw dropped the thrush at her paws.

"Do you need your pelt checked for tics or anything else?"

"No, I'm fine."

"Okay." Moonpaw dipped her head and padded out.

She got a starling for Spottedfern.

She was about to enter the nursery, when one of Spottedfern's kits attacked her from behind.

"Falconkit! What are you doing?"

"Attacking you."

"Why?" Moonpaw giggled.

"Because I'm going to be the best warrior ever."

"No, *I* am going to be the best warrior ever!" Mosskit squealed.

"You're forgetting about me!"

"Leopardkit won't last." Mosskit meowed.

"What did you just say?" Leopardkit hissed at her.

"What? It's true!"

Leopardkit flung herself at Mosskit and pinned her down.

"Take it back!"

"I take it back! I take it back!" Mosskit squealed.

"Don't play too rough, kits. I don't want Dawnfur over here."

"What about you, Maplekit?" Moonkit asked.

"I don't want to get killed! I'm going to be a medicine cat!" Maplekit remarked, with a hint of sass.

"She has been saying that ever since she fell and made a little trip to Dawnfur." Spottedfern meowed.

Moonpaw laughed "Well, if that's what you want to be, go ahead. Nobody is stopping you. Here you go, Spottedfern." Moonpaw gave her the starling.

"Thank you, Moonpaw."

"No problem, Spottedfern."

Moonpaw dipped her head and went to where Ravenpaw were.

"Hi Ravenpaw!"

"Hi Moonpaw!"

"Where's Shadowpaw?"

"She went on a border patrol."

"Lucky. We always eat together when the sun goes down."

"We'll just have to eat without her. We can share this rabbit. It's pretty fat!"

"Why not?"

Ravenpaw and Moonpaw shared some of the rabbit.

"Hey, you two."

"Hey Shadowpaw!"

"Any room for me?"

"Join us! What kept you so long?"

"We smelled some SwiftClan cat in our territory, so we investigated."

"Did you find out who?"

"No. The sun was going down and it was getting late, but the scent was definitely fresh."

"Hmm."

The three of them finished eating and went to sleep in the apprentices den.

Chapter 17

Moonpaw, Shadowpaw, and Ravenpaw went for a hunt.

"What's that?" Ravenpaw asked.

"What's what?" Shadowpaw replied.

"That thing over there? Is that a *cat*?"

"I think it is. Let's find out."

Moonpaw followed them. There was a dappled gray she-cat sleeping on some ferns.

"Who's she?" Shadowpaw asked.

Suddenly, the she-cat awoken and jumped to her paws.

"Oh my," She exclaimed. "Am I on your territory? I'm so sorry!"

"That's okay. We won't hurt you." Ravenpaw meowed.

"Yeah," Shadowpaw replied.

"Thanks. I'm Misty. I was trying to find a Clan to join for my daughter and I."

"Daughter?" Moonpaw asked.

"Flame! Wake up!"

A golden-brown tabby she-cat, who looked about twelve moons, appeared from behind the ferns.

She noticed Ravenpaw, Shadowpaw, and Moonpaw and got scared.

"She's very shy," Misty meowed. "Say 'Hi', Flame. Don't be rude."

"H-hi."

"Hi Flame." The three of them said in unison.

"We've been to three territories and we were chased out of each of them. I guess we're not welcome in any of the Clans."

"Why not?" Shadowpaw asked.

"Because we're rouges."

"Rouges?"

"Yeah. I used to be part of a group of rouges. The group was called Claws. I was born into the group. A few moons ago, I became mates with the leader, Fang. We had our daughter, Flame. Fang was greedy and he had a plan to take over the Clans. I was not convinced at all. I thought it was wrong. I told him what I thought and he yelled at me. I threatened to leave Claws and he told me he'll kill me if I did. Fang and I were no longer mates after that. We exchanged looks at each other and growled whenever we passed each other. He took Flame to fight in the final battle when she was only four moons! I got fed up when she found me, so I literally picked her up my the scuff and dragged her away from Claws. I found out from a member of Claws that Fang was dead. I was actually happy. I don't know what happened to the rouges after that."

"Wow. What if you join *our* Clan?" Ravenpaw suggested.

"No, it's fine. We wouldn't feel welcome. Flame and I will find a good home."

"Have a safe journey." said Moonpaw.

"Thank you," Misty said her goodbyes and disappeared with Flame.

Chapter 18

Moonpaw was on her way back to camp from training.

"Hey Moonpaw!"

Moonpaw jumped, only to see Shadowpaw and Duskpaw.

"You two startled me! Don't ever do that again!" she hissed playfully.

Duskpaw and Shadowpaw laughed.

"Are you going to the gathering tonight?" asked Duskpaw.

"Yeah. What about you, Shadowpaw." Moonpaw replied.

"Yes, I'm going." Shadowpaw meowed.

"Then let's go back to camp."

When they arrived at the camp. Most cats were crowded in the clearing."

"What's going on?" Duskpaw asked.

"Leafpaw's dead." Willowfrost told them, her voice hoarse.

"What happened to him?"

"H-he was sick. He ate something bad last night. Dawnfur watched over him today. He was taking a nap and. . . he died in his sleep."

"Willowfrost, we're so sorry."

"He was supposed to be made a warrior tomorrow. He did so well on his final assignment."

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather before me for a Clan meeting!" Sharpstar yowled.

Moonpaw sat down and looked up at Sharpstar.

"As most of you know, Leafpaw is dead. It is suspected that he died of food poisoning. If you see any prey that is already dead, or smells, or looks foul, bury it. It is sad that Leafpaw died so close to his warrior ceremony and we all hope that he walks peacefully in StarClan. Now, I need everyone who's going to the gathering to gather by the entrance. We leave now."

Chapter 19

About four moons later, Moonpaw woke up to Blazeheart yowling in the den.

"Alright, apprentices! Wake up! All apprentices shall practice together today, except for Spottedfern's kits, for they shall become apprentices today."

Moonpaw hardly had any sleep the previous night. She was thinking too much about the prophecy.

She noticed that Ravenpaw was still sleeping.

"Ravenpaw, wake up," said Moonpaw.

Ravenpaw flinched, but pretended to sleep.

"Ravenpaw, I know you hear me!"

Ravenpaw still pretended to sleep.

Moonpaw slapped him with her paw and said, "GREAT STARCLAN, RAVENPAW! WAKE UP!"

Ravenpaw quickly got to his paws. "Okay, okay, I'm up!"

Moonpaw rolled her eyes and left the den.

She quickly ate a mouse before Sharpstar called a meeting.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather before me for a Clan meeting."

Moonpaw watched the cats gather.

"Today, these four kits shall become apprentices. Falconkit will now be known as Falconpaw. I will mentor Falconpaw myself. Leopardkit will now be known as Leopardpaw. Frostleap will

mentor Leopardpaw. Mosskit will be known as Mosspaw. Lionwhisker will be her mentor. And Maplekit will now be Maplepaw. She wishes to train as a medicine cat, therefore, Dawnfur will be her mentor."

The metors touched noses with their apprentices.

Moonpaw suddenly had a headache.

"Moonpaw, are you okay?" Ravenpaw asked.

"I'm fine,"

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

"Duskpaw, Moonpaw, Ravenpaw, and Shadowpaw will come with us to the training hollow." said Redclaw. "Let's go."

When they reached the training hollow, Redclaw stood on a tree stump and the four apprentices gathered around him.

"Okay, apprentices!" Redclaw began. "We're all practicing today so we could see who would be ready for their final assessment. Let's start with hunting. Ravenpaw, show us a correct hunting position."

Ravenpaw stepped forward in the middle of the sandy hollow.

Ravenpaw got into a hunter's crouch.

Moonpaw noticed how Willowfrost watched her apprentice closely.

If Moonpaw made one wrong move, Blazeheart would notice. She began to feel nervous.

"Great job, Ravenpaw. Duskpaw, you're next."

Duskpaw demonstrated a perfect hunter's crouch, then Shadowpaw, then it was Moonpaw's turn.

Moonpaw got into a hunter's crouch, hoping not to mess up.

"Great job, Moonpaw. Now let's start with the combat. You four have to fight. One of you has to pin the other. Ravenpaw with Moonpaw, Duskpaw with Shadowpaw. Begin."

Moonpaw and Ravenpaw fought for a while, until Ravenpaw slipped and Moonpaw was able to pin him, but Ravenpaw kicked her off with his hind legs.

Moonpaw lied in the grass for a few moments. Not because of the fight, but because of her headache.

"Moonpaw, are you okay?" Blazeheart asked.

"Yes, Blazeheart. Just a little headache."

"Are you okay, though? Do you want to see Dawnfur?"

"No. I'm fine." Moonpaw got to her paws.

When the practice was over, Moonpaw and Duskpaw snuck out to the Fourtress to meet the others.

Chapter 20

"Nothing? Not even one sign?" Honeyfoot asked. Everyone shook their heads. "Then we should just go home."

"How about this:" Talldapple began. "We go back to our Clans and think long and hard about it. Then, we come back on the day of the half-moon and discuss it. Sounds good?"

"Yeah, that sounds great! Cloudpaw agreed.

"Bye everyone!" Bluestorm mewed.

"Bye."

"I'm going to hunt for a while before I go home." Duskpaw told Moonpaw.

"Me too. I'm going to the Shade Place."

"I'll be near the Training Hollow."

Moonpaw nodded and ran to the Shade Place, only to bump into a dappled gray cat.

"Misty!" she exclaimed.

"Hey, Moonpaw."

"Have you found somewhere to live?"

"Yeah, a small cave just beyond your territory."

"Flame and I enjoy it, right Flame?"

Flame nodded.

"Hi, Flame! I didn't notice you."

"Hi,"

"So, how have you been?" Misty asked.

"Great."

"And Ravenpaw and Shadowpaw?"

"They're good."

"Well, I should get off of your territory. And you must be missed at your Clan."

"Goodbye, Misty."

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"Moonpaw, you'll be taking your final assessment tomorrow. You're ready for it." Blazeheart announced. "Get enough sleep tonight. You'll need enough energy to pass. if you pass, you'll be made a war-"

"Blazeheart, can I talk to you?" Daisyfur interrupted. "Sorry to interrupt, but this is really important and I wanted to tell you this for a long time, now."

"Sure, what is it?"

"Um, why don't we talk outside of the camp? It's kinda private."

"Okay."

Blazeheart and Daisyfur left the camp.

"So, are you ready for your final assessment?" Blackpelt asked.

"Of course, father!"

"Good. Ravenpaw and Shadowpaw will be taking the assessment as well. Duskpaw too. I hope you all pass."

"Thanks."

"I'm going to go find your mother."

Blazeheart stormed into the camp, with Daisyfur following.

"Are you okay, Blazeheart?"

"No! She just told me that my father was Fang, the former leader of the rouges!"

"Wait, WHAT?!?"

"And she waits this long to tell me! FANG IS THE STUPID IDIOT WHO KILLED MY BROTHER!"

"He killed his own son?"

"YES!"

Wait, if Fang is Blazeheart's father, Moonpaw wondered. And Fang is Flame's father, that means that. . . oh great StarClan!

"Blazeheart, what if I told you that you have a half sister named Flame?"

"This is no time for jokes, Moonpaw."

"No, seriously! I know this rouge- well, loner, named Misty, who has a daughter named Flame. Flame's father is Fang."

Blazeheart's eyes widened. "ARE YOU SERIOUS?!?"

"Yes. . ."

"Fox-dung! I'm going for a walk!" Blazeheart stormed out of the camp.

"What's with Blazeheart?" Ravenpaw asked.

"She'll be fine. She just needs to cool down."

Chapter 21

As tired as Moonpaw was, she did the best she could do during her final assessment.

Blazeheart suddenly appeared behind her.

"That's enough, Moonpaw."

"Great StarClan, you startled me! Did I do good?"

"You did great. Moonpaw, before we go back to camp, I want to ask you about Flame. What's she like?"

"Well, she's a bit older than me, she's shy, and she looks exactly like you."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"I want to meet her."

"Now?"

"Yes, now."

"Um, okay. Maybe we can find her. Let's go."

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"I'm pleased to meet you, Blazeheart." Misty meowed. "I can't believe that you and my daughter are related. You both look just like Fang."

"Do you like Fang?" Blazeheart asked.

"Not anymore. He changed after he became a leader. Here we are." Misty lead them into a small cave inside a hill.

"Flame, I want you to meet someone!"

Flame got onto her paws and padded across the cave.

"Hi," she meowed at Blazeheart.

"Flame, this is your sister." Misty told her.

"M-my sister?"

"Yes. My father was Fang, also. I'm Blazeheart."

Flame's eyes widened.

"Are you a warrior?"

"Yes."

"How long have you been one?

"A very long time. I'm thirty-three moons old, and I was made a warrior at eleven moons, so I was a warrior for about twenty-two moons."

"Cool! I want to be a warrior, too."

Moonpaw widened her eyes, puzzled. She *never* heard Flame talk like that.

Blazeheart laughed. "We need to go, now. It was a pleasure to meet you, Flame. You two Misty."

Flame pressed against her side. "Bye, Blazeheart."

"Goodbye, Flame."

"Take care, Flame." Moonpaw said.

Misty lead them out of the cave.

"Blazeheart, I want you to do me a favor." Misty meowed.

"Sure, anything."

"Flame really wants to join a Clan, and she needs to learn how to defend herself. I won't always be around to claw some enemy's ears off for her. I need you to help her join your Clan."

"I would be happy to help her. But I don't know how my Clan leader would react, but I promise you, I am going to try my best to get Flame in the Clan."

"Thank you, Blazeheart."

Blazeheart gave her a slight nod. "Come on," she mewed to Moonpaw. "Let's go home."

Chapter 22

Woo! Last chapter!

"Duskfeather, Moonfur! Ravenwing! Shadowheart!" the Clan chanted.

Moonfur has finally gotten her warrior name!

"The four of them shall guard the camp tonight and keep a silent vigil. Meeting dismissed." Sharpstar went to her den.

"Moonfur, are you okay?" Shadowheart asked.

"I'm fine, why?"

"You're eyes look. . . Unusual." said Ravenwing.

"Yeah you look a little different." Duskfeather added.

"I'm just tired. That's why I look like this."

"Everyday, though?" Duskfeather retorted.

"Yeah, I didn't want to say anything but you've been looking like this for the past moon." Ravenwing agreed.

"Is there something you're not telling us?" Shadowpaw asked.

"I've just been so stressed."

"Over what?" Duskfeather asked.

Moonfur took a deep breath and said, "Duskfeather and I are part of a prophecy." she whispered. "The Clans are in danger, but nobody knows what the danger is. I tried so hard, spent most of my time thinking, but I can't figure it out. StarClan should've never chose me."

"StarClan chose the perfect cats!" Shadowheart exclaimed.

"Yeah, Duskfeather is strong and patient, and you, Moonfur, are intelligent."

"I don't *feel* intelligent."

"You don't need to. I admit, I get frustrated also, but then I realize that I'm trying too hard." Duskfeather meowed. "You are very intelligent, and a good friend, Moonfur."

"And I'm willing to help both of you understand this prophecy." said Ravenwing.

"Me too." Shadowheart meowed.

Moonfur smiled. "You all are the best."

"And *you* are the best." Ravenwing replied.

Moonfur suddenly had a vision. . .

Note

Finally done with this story. The sixth book is going to be called "The Other Clans: A Dark Leadership"

I hope you all enjoy it. :D